

A True  
RELATION  
Of severall  
OVERTHROWS  
Given to the Rebels,  
BY  
Colonell Crayford,  
Colonell Gibson;  
AND  
Captain Greams.

The Relation being sent from *Dublin* in two  
Letters, by the last Post, Septem. 13. 1642.

Together with the Names of the chief of the  
Rebels that were slain at the said Overthrow.

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Sept. 26. *London*, Printed for Ioseph Hunscot. 1642.

A True

RELATION

Of several

OVERTHROWS

Given to the Rebels

By

Colonell Crayford,

Colonell Gibson;

AND

Captain Greaves.

The Relation being first read in the  
Lecture by the said Captain Greaves.

Together with the Names of the  
Persons who were slain and taken.

Printed by J. Sturges, at the  
Sign of the Anchor, in the Strand.



Dublin, Septemb. 13. 1642.

Sir,



Have not written unto you these two last Posts, for that there hath been nothing done worth remembering, or acquainting you withall. The Earl of *Ormond* hath been sick of late, and is now somewhat well amended, but doth not stir out of his chamber: This last week Col. *Craford* hath been in the County of *Wicklow*, relieved the black Castle of *Wicklow*, which was in great distresse, saw multitudes of the Rebels on the hills, but none of them came neer him; he went up to the hills, and charged them with his horse, but they would not abide him, but fled, and would not fight: It must be starving that must end the War, and therefore to begin that way, he hath fired all the Beer and Rye, which in this Country was already in Stack, and so returned.

About the beginning of the last week, the Garrisons of *Atbie* and *Maryburrongh*, with the assistance of Captain *George Greames*, made out 400 foot, and 80 horse for to relieve the Burres in *Ossory*, an house belonging to the Duke of *Buckingham*, in which were severall English in great distresse; it was no sooner resolved on, but two of our own souldiers, being of that County, Irish, fled, and gave them notice of our coming; the Lord of upper *Ossory* did prepare himself to give them

them resistance, with above 800 foot, and 60 or 80 horse, and on a strait, on a Bog side, set on our men; they received them with great resolution, and 40 of Captain *Greaves* Troop charged and routed them, with the assistance of Muskettiers which were sent to clear the passage, yet they stood again, and in the fight our foot killed about 80 of theirs on the place; their horse retreated farther off, on the Bogge side, made a stand; which being perceived by Cornet *Wilow*, Cornet to Sir *Adam Loftus*, he rid up to them, and seeing them stand so confidently, at first conceived them to be some part of our horse; but coming more neer, and discovering them to be enemies. taking the advantage of the place, charged them home; they had the Bog at their back, and could not flee; our horse so bestirred themselves, that they slew 40 of their best Free-holders, and amongst them a brother of the Lord of upper *Ossory* was slain, and *Flower Fitz-Patrick* they say is dangerously wounded: this done, they marched quietly thorow the Country; the Free-holders being slain, the poor made no resistance; and in my opinion, if there were some course taken to take in the poor, their multitudes would quickly be lessened, and the poor might be serviceable for a while, and might be well ordered afterwards, when things are better seiled with you.

We are at this present making a great Trench about this City, to keep off the enemy, for adventuring to sie us in the Winter. There is this morning a meeting of the Protestants of the best quality, of this City, on a Commission directed to them, to search the houses of all such as are Papists, or married to Papists, for Arms and Ammunition, and to take it from them and deliver it into the store, as likewise to enquire what strangers or others are come to dwell in the City or Suburbs since the three and twentieth of *October* last, and what Citizens have since that time gone out of the City and returned againe, to enquire how many of the Town Papists are in the Army, and to consider of the plucking down of shatched houses in or neer the City, with some other  
parti-



particulars which for the present I remember not: this Commission is to be put in execution weekly, and the Commissioners have power to examine on Oath, I believe it will be duly executed.

So, praying God to compose the disorders with you, as the onely probable way to make us happy, I rest

Your assured loving friend,

J. B.

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## The Names of the chief of the Rebels that were slain.

**D**ermot mac Teage fitz-Patrick, unkle to the Lord of upper Ossary, and Dermot Oge his son; Captain Lager, a Low Country Souldier, and Burk his Lievtenant; Captain *Lienmes mac a Boy*; Patrick Cashin, of the Grosse; Bryan Conner, heir to Patrick Conner; Capt. John Cashin, and Morgan Cashin, Gent. Will. Ocaroll, a chief Free-holder; Donnogh fitz-Patrick, Gent. Also a younger son of Brian mac William; besides Lievtenant Bryan O More, prisoner at the Burtus, for the relief of which he was to be ransomed; moreover were slain Loughlin, and Patrick Castigan, Friar John Castigan; Patrick Hore, priest; Matthew Dubany, a sub-Sheriff; John Tebin, a Merchant of Kilkenny, besides Serjeant Bryan Burk, now prisoner at Athlone.

From:



From D U B L I N, this  
thirteenth of SEPTEMBER,

**M**ost loving and kind friend good-  
man *Randall*, my love remem-  
bered unto you and to my mother and  
to my wife, this in brief, I recieved  
your Letter from *Robert Willson*  
which you sent me, but at that time I lay very  
sick, for I came sick out of the Army.

As for news, we were out the last bout two  
and twenty dayes, we were but seventeen Col-  
lours at the first, but afterwards there came nine  
Collours more to us, five from *Dublin*, and four  
with my Lord *Moore* from *Tredagh*, then we  
marched for *Castle Suddane*, where we made a  
Hundred

Hundred shot with our great Ordnance and  
four, before we could take in the Castle, but we  
killed three hundred of the rogues and more,  
then we marched for the Castle of *Newstowne*, and  
the rogues run away, there we left a Garrison  
and likewise at *Coakstoane*, these Castles are neer  
*Dundalke* within six or eight miles; then we mar-  
ched for the *Nubbar*, neer the *Navan* and *Kells*  
where there lay an Army of the rogues horse  
and foot, but we could not reach thither that  
night, but we lay a mile and a halfe short of the  
*Nubbar*, the next morning sent our forlorn Troop  
of horse and foot out, and the rogues were all  
run away, then we returned home for *Dublin*. We  
are going to intrench *Dublin* round about, they  
are gone forwards with the worke already: The  
rogues hath burned *Reamines*, two miles from  
*Dublin*, as fine a house as any was in *Ireland*; There  
is five hundred Musquetiers gone for the Castle  
of *Wicklow*, Colonell *Crayford* is gone Comman-  
der of them, they tooke it from the English, but  
as yet they are not returned; But when we were  
at Castle *Suddane*, Colonell *Gibson* my Colonell  
Commanded in chief. Remember my love to  
my Children, Friends, and Neighbours, and  
to all my Noble friends at *Sir Iohns* in generall,  
giving them thanks for their loves: And as  
for my coming home God knoweth when; but  
if God lend me life and send us mony, I will be  
with you at Christmas or else neer Shroue-tide.

I never

I never recieved any means since I came in the  
Country, but one Months means, looke not for  
any Mony till I come my self, for if I had any,  
I know not who to send it by with trust; And  
thus I commit you to God.

Your ever-loving Husband,

JOHN BACON.

FINIS.